## JERU THE DAMAJA – JUNGLE MUSIC LYRICS

it started on the sands of land of the mother word to mother, king like my father my style survived slave ships, whips and chains, hardships still through all this the praise roll off my lips

bring your guns, chains and tone force your religion on me cut my hair, the vibes still exist to destroy the molesters of my heritage but they conceal the drums of evil, my loyal lineage

king of kings, god of gods like my ancestors drums i beat the odds more mics killed than slaves during the middle p-ssages who rapes and ravages and calls us savage?

jungle bunny, i'm not mo' funny, i'm mo' deadly they know one day we'll learn how to use it that's why they fear our jungle music (in the j u n g l e)

we went from pyramids to the ghetto still my sounds make devils tumble like the walls of jericho chant my paower to devour all the snakes and rats extrasensory perception to avoid all traps

make a joyful noise unto the lord in the sancuary of your caves white kids press record as my mystic music spread from sea to galaxy it's inevitable, you can't stop me

try to carbon copy, but it always comes out sloppy you can't outrap me, you can't outrock me like the dreads on my head, you try and lock me down underground, but i bounce to the jungle

melodies, that flows like the breeze through the trees, like my forefathers command the wind and seas with my jungle music

unga, bunga, binga sound warrior, i'll take your head more than a rap singer enlightener, with the mitre make the forces of my nature smite ya over the airwaves, powers are released holy music destroy the savage beast i'll beat the devil like a niyabini drummer beasts his drum, this beat will drum through the summer

try to hold us back with all the strength you can muster you'll hear a sound similar to the one custer heard before he got ambushed, you'll get ambushed

for taking this back to kush for too long you've abused it on the low used it, and called it jungle music